

# Aria

Music and Lyrics by  
Brian E. Drake

Hammered Dulcimer

*f* *mf*

Dulc.

R.C.

The moun-tains are dim with ev' - ning mist.

Dulc.

*mp*

R.C.

At the end of the ri - ver the waves break a -

Dulc.

R.C.

gainst the rocks of the bay.

Dulc.

*piu mosso*

Flt. 25

Perc. 25 *p* Small triangle *pp*

R.C. 25

Dulc. 25

In this place \_\_\_\_\_ ev' - ry

Flt. 29

Perc. 29

R.C. 29

Dulc. 29

sight en - chants: \_\_\_\_\_ E - ven the mud - wrens are

Flt. 33

Perc. 33 Small drum

R.C. 33 3

Dulc. 33

love - ly. \_\_\_\_\_ The fish - er - men's boats \_\_\_\_\_ sit

Flt. 37

Perc. 37

R.C. 37

Dulc. 37

on the sea, \_\_\_\_\_ Linked to - geth - er \_\_\_\_\_ by their

Flt. 41

Perc. 41

R.C. 41

Dulc. 41

Small triangle

3

nets like a white neck - lace of up - turned shells. \_\_\_\_\_ A sight to—

Flt. 46

Perc. 46

R.C. 46

Dulc. 46

Small drum

cleanse the heart. \_\_\_\_\_

53

Flt.

Perc.

R.C.

Dulc.

*pp*

*p*

I have walked from vil - lage to vil - lage to

57

Flt.

Perc.

R.C.

Dulc.

*mp*

*pp*

*mf*

*p*

vil - lage A - long the ri - ver from day to day, And no one will

61

Flt.

Perc.

R.C.

Dulc.

*f*

*mf*

e - ver say he no - ticed A poor and hum - ble man like me.

65

Flt.

Perc.

R.C.

Dulc.

*pp*

*mf*

*p*

*mf*

In the midst of the mar - ket crowd\_\_\_\_\_ I have my hi - ding place.—

69

Flt.

Perc.

R.C.

Dulc.

In the house of— wealth and fame Are things to mea - sure out the worth of a

73

Flt.

Perc.


R.C.


Dulc.


*f*


*f* freely


life.\_\_\_\_\_ But I was born to po - ver - ty, And

77  
R.C.    
though I crawled from it once long a - go, I re - turned to it like a sad lo - ver,

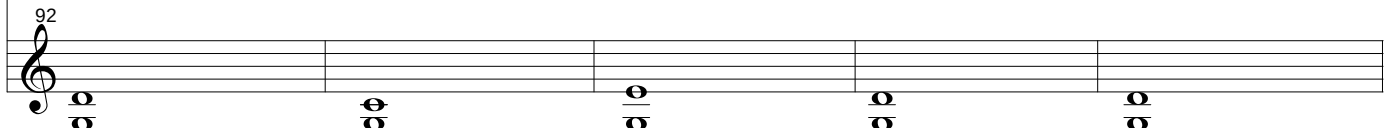
82 *strict tempo*  
R.C.    
And it em - braced me with know - ing arms.


82  
Dulc.    
And it em - braced me with know - ing arms.


88  
R.C.    
Yes - ter - day was was - ted,

88  
Dulc.    
Yes - ter - day was was - ted,

92  
R.C.    
- To - day has come to an end, To - mor - row will

92  
Dulc.    
- To - day has come to an end, To - mor - row will

97  
R.C.    
sure - ly be the same.

97  
Dulc.    
sure - ly be the same. *rit.*

102

Perc. *pp*

R.C.

I keep my life go - ing from day — to day, A life that

Dulc.

106

Perc.

R.C.

counts for no more than the sand that — sweeps down the ri - ver to the sea. —

Dulc.

109

Flt. *cresc.* *f*

Perc.

R.C.

— A life that means no more than the sound — Of

Dulc.

113

Flt.

Perc.

R.C.

Dulc.

Vc.

*p*

*pp*

*ppp*

one of my own reed whis - tles. —

*mp*

118

Flt.

R.C.

Vc.

*mp*

I used to sit here with my lo - ver. We would

*mf*

123

Flt.

R.C.

Vc.

watch the cranes in the reeds, As if they were no - thing, — As



127

Flt.

R.C.

Vc.

if they were sha - dows from the moon.

130

Flt.

Perc.

R.C.

Vc.

Now I live in the reeds my - self. I am the

133

Flt.

Perc.

R.C.

Vc.

sha - dow from the moon.

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

Tempo primo

136

Flt.

Perc.

R.C.

Dulc.

Vc.

*ff*

*mp*

*ff*

*mf*

*ff*

*mf*

I have be -

140

Flt.

Perc.

R.C.

Dulc.

Vc.

come like the reeds them-selves: \_\_\_\_\_ Tall and

144

Flt.

Perc.

R.C.

thin and dry and hol - low.

Dulc.

Vc.

148

Flt.

Perc.

R.C.

Yet my heart feels a gleam of

Dulc.

Vc.

152

Flt.

Perc.

R.C.

152

beau - ty, \_\_\_\_\_ My heart feels a gleam of

Dulc.

152

Vc.

152

156

Flt.

Perc.

R.C.

156

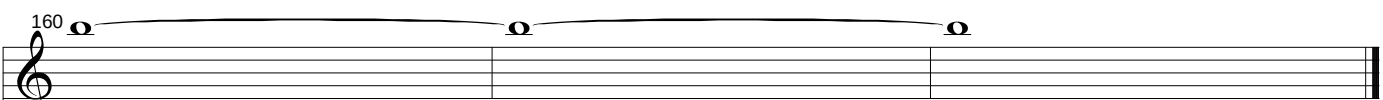
beau - ty. \_\_\_\_\_

Dulc.

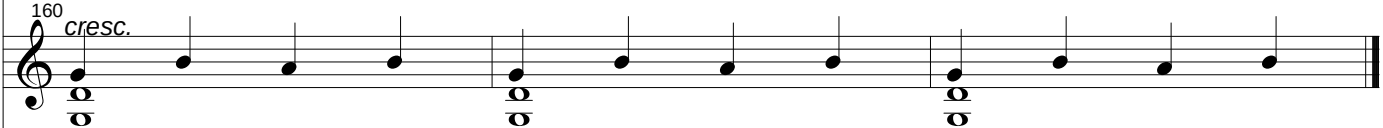
156

Vc.

156

160 Flt. 

160 Perc. *cresc.* 

160 Dulc. *cresc.* 

160 Vc. *cresc.* 